

# Common Rider, Prison Break

insomniacs making knives  
listen to them scraping after the last count  
they are the ones i despise  
willing to kill but not to break out  
we spent four months assembling tools  
two more trying to plan each step  
woah to stake our lives to stake all we had left

woah it won't be long till dawn

all we have to lose is lost  
all we have to gain we'll take  
run just as soon as we get over the wall  
because this house was made to break

i'm hated by too many souls  
one misstep and i'll be killed by my enemies  
i've paid my debts down here in the cold  
now society must pay its debt to me